A new Dr Who story begins this week!

TV COMIC

8P

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

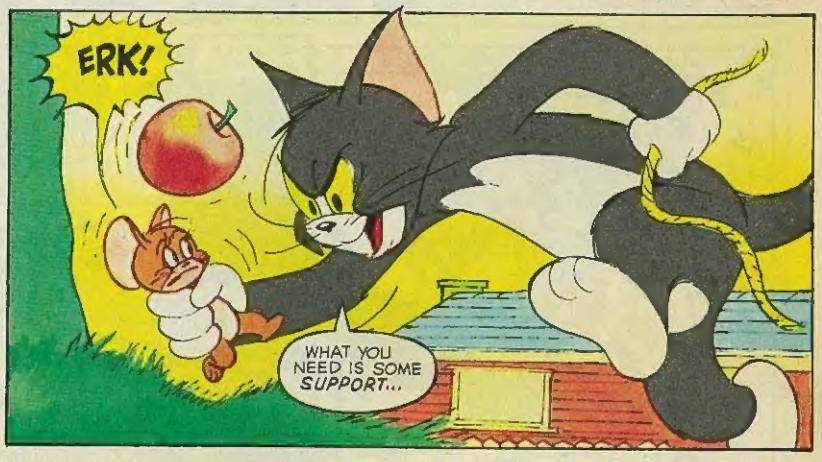
Every Monday

Week ending 24th May, 1975

Number 1223

11 HILLARY

TOM and JERRY



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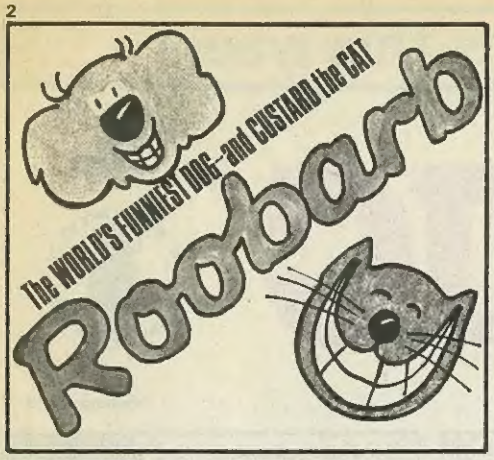
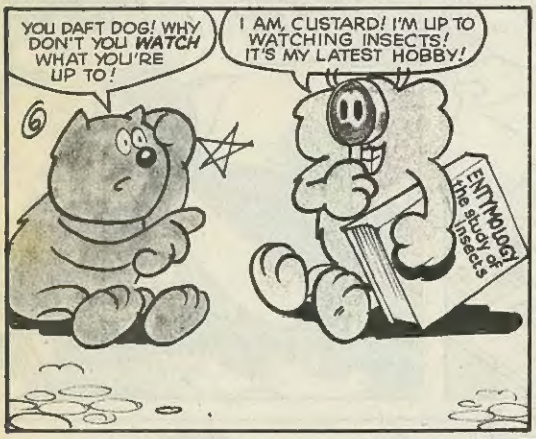
'Shoot' to the back cover!




YOU DAFT DOG! WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHAT YOU'RE UP TO!
I AM, CUSTARD! I'M UP TO WATCHING INSECTS! IT'S MY LATEST HOBBY!
ENTYMOLOGY the study of insects

SO...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT ENJOYMENT IS THERE IN LOOKING FOR CREEPY-CRAWLIES?
LOT'S, CUSTARD, AND THERE'S AN INSECT THAT'S FLYING, NOT CRAWLING!

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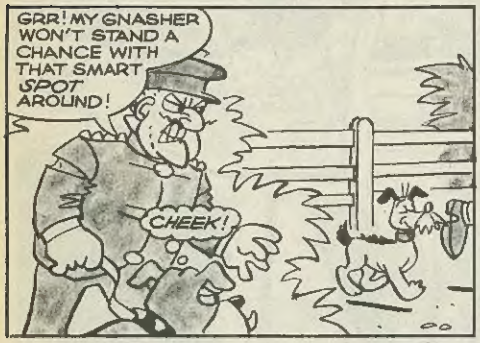
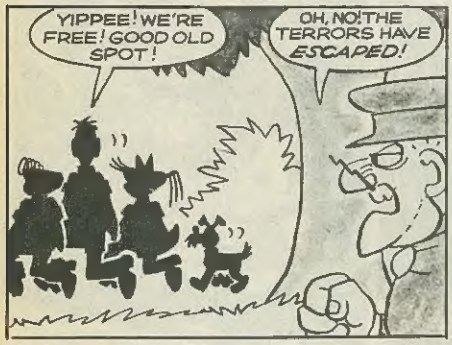
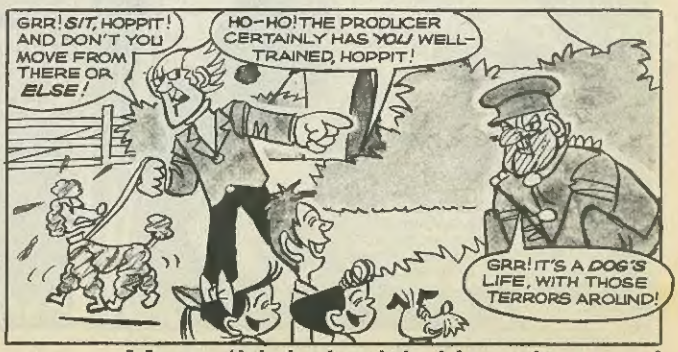
Vote for Roobarb on page 19!

TV Terrors






GRR! SIT, HOPPIT! AND DON'T YOU MOVE FROM THERE OR ELSE!
HO-HO! THE PRODUCER CERTAINLY HAS YOU WELL-TRAINED, HOPPIT!
GRR! IT'S A DOG'S LIFE, WITH THOSE TERRORS AROUND!

More 'kicks' with Hoppit soon!

TARZAN

TOGETHER with the Burandi, Tarzan and Boy have been captured by Arab slavers, who intend to sell them as slaves. Graal, a warrior adopted by the Burandi, is responsible for betraying them and helping the Arab leader, Pasha, to plan the attack. But when Graal suspects a double-cross by Pasha, he moves first. Then . . .

AIEE! THE SILENT ONE STRIKES ME!

MEANWHILE, OMAN—PASHA'S BODYGUARD — HAS DISCOVERED GRAAL'S TREACHERY...

SO YOU SOUGHT TO SLAY PASHA, YOU WILL BE PUNISHED, BY THE PROPHET! IT IS MY MASTER...

YOU CANNOT SAVE HIM NOW!

AS OMAN BURSTS INTO PASHA'S TENT...

I AM TOO LATE! GRAAL USES A SERPENT TO DO HIS EVIL WORK!

BUT GRAAL HAS NOT WASTED HIS FEW SECONDS UNGUARDED...

SEE, O SONS OF ALLAH? EVEN NOW OMAN PREPARES TO DEAL PASHA THE FINAL BLOW.

WHAT...? HE LIES, YOU FOOLS. *HE* SET THE SERPENT UPON OUR MASTER!

AS WILLING HANDS REACH PASHA...

PASHA LIVES, THOUGH I FEAR NOT FOR LONG. YET I SEE NO SERPENT, OMAN!

HE HAS *POISONED* YOUR MASTER! TAKE HIM—THROW HIM AMONG THE OTHER DOGS TO BE SOLD AS SLAVES!

AT THAT MOMENT, ABOARD THE DHOW WHERE TARZAN AND THE BURANDI ARE HELD...

THE ROPE GIVES, TARZAN! BUT HOW WILL YOU GET PAST THE GUARDS?

UHHHH! I KNOW NOT, BOY! YET IT WILL BE BETTER THAN ROTTING IN HERE.

BEWARE! SOMEONE COMES EVEN NOW!

SUDDENLY...

FOR YOU, SLAVERY WILL BE LESS HONOURABLE THAN DEATH, OMAN!

NNNGH!

GRAAL RETURNS TO GLOAT OVER THE FADING LEADER...

THE SNAKE THAT STRUCK HIM WORKS AS THE KEENEST BLADE. SOON, I WILL RULE THIS MINDLESS PACK!

MEANWHILE, AS OMAN TELLS HIS STORY, HE FINDS AN UNEXPECTED ALLY...

I HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE TO SAVE PASHA, OMAN! BUT IN RETURN FOR DEALING WITH GRAAL, TOO, YOU MUST RELEASE US ALL!

THEN WE HAVE A BARGAIN, INFIDEL! WE MUST MOVE SWIFTLY!

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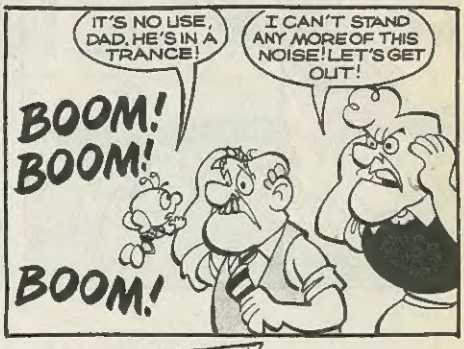
Next week: a life-or-death challenge!

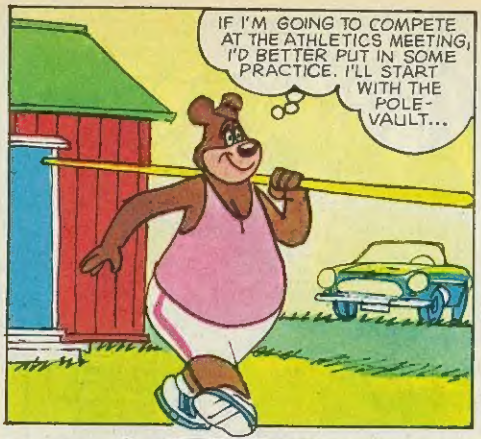
MIGHTY MOTH

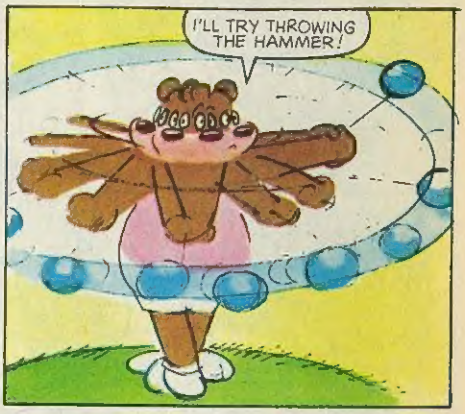


WHILE BACK HOME...
INDIAN MAGIC WORK PLENTY GOOD! ME NOT ONLY GET RID OF MOTH, ME GET RID OF PALEFACE AND SQUAW, AS WELL! NOW ME WATCHUM COWBOYS ON UM TELLY!
CHOCS

Dad's potty over a plant soon!

BARNEY BEAR





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More laughs with our 'furry' funny bear soon!

PINK PANTHER
I WISH I COULD DIVE PROPERLY.
WELL, WATCH FRED FLOP ON TV, TONIGHT. HE'S STARTING A SERIES ON DIVING INSTRUCTION.
SWIMMING CLUB
COACH
SO...
GOOD EVENING.
GOOD EVENING.
I'M STARTING MY SERIES WITH A VERY SIMPLE DIVE THAT WE FILMED EARLIER.
GOOD.
NOTE, ONLY MY HEELS ARE IN CONTACT WITH THE BOARD. HEAD UPRIGHT... EYES STRAIGHT IN FRONT...
YES.
AS I LAUNCH FORWARD, SEE HOW MY ARMS STRETCH OUT...
GOT THAT.
THEN TOGETHER AGAIN, TO ENTER THE WATER IN A PERFECT, VERTICAL POSITION. GOT THAT?
I THINK SO.
NOW LET'S REVERSE THE FILM AND SHOW IT AGAIN IN SLOW MOTION.
HEELS TOUCHING BOARD... HEAD UPRIGHT...
NEXT DAY...
DID YOU WATCH FREDDIE FLOP, LAST NIGHT?
YES.
COACH
WELL, I WANT YOU TO DO EXACTLY WHAT HE DID!
IT WAS TOO HARD. I DON'T THINK I CAN DO IT!
COACH
NONSENSE! IT WAS EASY. HAVE A TRY!
HEELS ON BOARD... HEAD UPRIGHT... EYES AHEAD...
I ADMIT THE DIVE WAS EASY BUT GETTING BACK ON THE BOARD, IN REVERSE, IS A BIT DIFFICULT FOR A BEGINNER!

©Mirisch — Geoffrey — D-F 1975

P.P. can't see next week!

DROOPY

AS DROOPY TRAVELS TO WORK...

OUCH! THE TOUGHEST PART OF WORKING IN THE CITY, IS *GETTING* THERE!

CLONK!

THE STREETS ARE LITTLE BETTER...

OOOMPH! EVERYWHERE YOU GO THERE ARE PEOPLE, HUNDREDS OF THEM!

I JUST CAN'T GET CLEAR OF THE CROWDS!

LATER...

CLASSIFIED ADS... SITUATIONS VACANT... FARM-HAND WANTED

I'LL APPLY! IT SOUNDS LIKE ABSOLUTE PEACE.

A FEW DAYS AFTER...

OH, BOY! I'M WELL AWAY FROM THE MAD CRUSH AT LAST! AND THE SMELL OF THAT FRESH COUNTRY AIR!

FRESHE FARM

BUT ROUND THE NEXT BEND...

ERRRK! S-SEEMS I SPOKE TOO SOON! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THEIR WAY!

I'LL POP THROUGH HERE...

AND...

GOLLY! I'M SURROUNDED.

BAAA-BAAA!

BE YOU THE NEW FARM-HAND?

SOON...

'E CAN START BY CLEANIN' OUT THEM THERE PIGS!

WHAT A PONG!

ONCE INSIDE...

NOW DON'T BE STUPID, I'VE COME TO CLEAN YOU OUT! STOP SHOVING!

SHOVE!

SUDDENLY I FEEL I'VE M-MADE A BIG MISTAKE!

SQUEAL!!

SNORT!

GRUNT!

WHICH DROOPY SOON PUTS RIGHT!

FUNNY HOW THE CITY CROWDS DON'T SEEM TO BOTHER ME ANY MORE!

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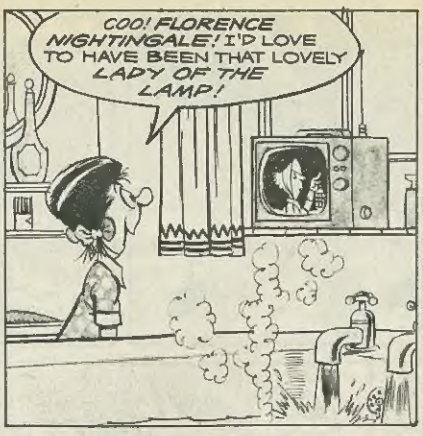
Sweet-tooth trouble soon!

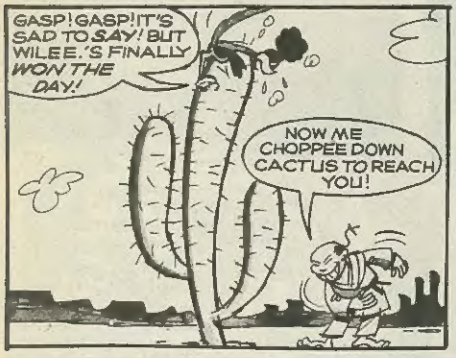
Nelly AND HER Telly

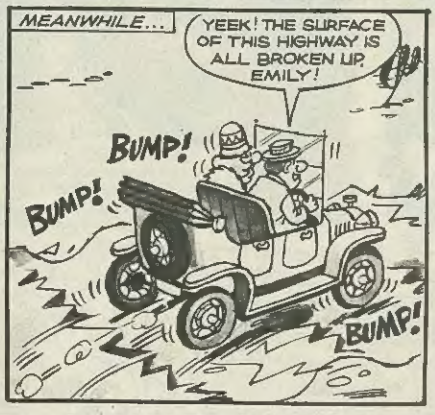


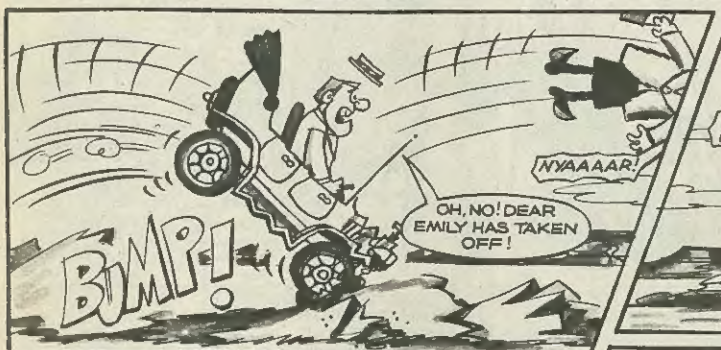
ACHOO!
ER... I'M AFRAID THE PATIENTS CAN'T GO HOME NOW, MISS NIGHTINGALE! THEY'VE ALL CAUGHT COLDS FROM THE SOAKING!
COUGH!
AHCHOO!
OH, NO!

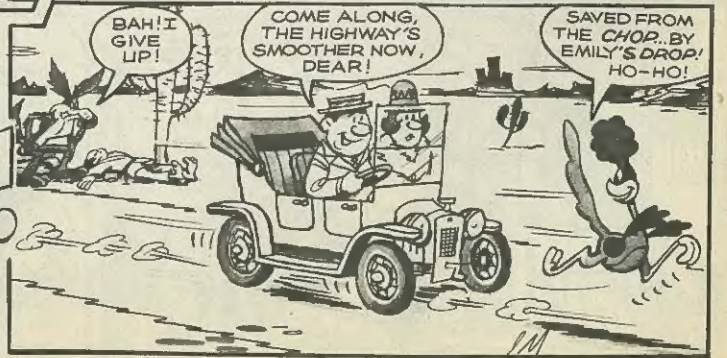
...SNIFF! REMEMBER THE DUSTING, WASHING AND SHOPPING, TOO, NELLY!
...AND THE GRASS NEEDS CUTTING! COUGH! SPLUTTER!
BAH! I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO LOOK AFTER THINGS RIGHT HERE NOW!

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner









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Blanket bother for Beep Beep soon!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page, and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

My name is Jane Hammond and I am eleven years of age. The photo I have sent you was taken when I was on holiday I just want to say that every person who reads comics should read TV Comic because it is the greatest. I recommend TV Comic to everyone. My favourite stories are TV Terrors, Pink Panther and Mighty Moth Apart from reading your comic, when I have spare time I do a lot of swimming and also help my Mum with our dogs which are Pekingese. One is a black female and the other is a white male Pekingese.

Tulse Hill, London.

Jane Hammond is a lovely girl,
She says such lovely things as well!
'That TV Comic is,' says she,
'The greatest comic there can be!'
And who of us can this deny?
Not me, the editor, not I!

My name is Sarah Joint and I am eight years old. My Mother bought your comic for me today because I am ill and cannot go to school. I like it so much I think that I will get it every week. I especially liked the crossword which I have done and shall send in to you. I have a few more favourites which are Tom and Jerry, Roobarb and Popeye. This photo I have sent you was taken last year at my Auntie's house in Claverley. I have got a cat that I love very much. She is one year old and her name is Tinkerbell, but we call her Tink for short. She is black, with white paws and tummy.

West Norwood, London.

I hope you're better, Sarah. Thanks for the compliment about TV Comic. The prize crossword has been very popular. The No. 1 entry brought in over 5,000 letters. It's a shame every one can't win a prize, but we can only afford six prizes. On the closing day of the competition, I stick my hand into this mountain of envelopes and out come the first six correct ones. As I like doing crosswords, I'm hoping that all the unlucky readers will accept the enjoyment of doing it as some reward in itself. I hope you think so, anyway.

I am ten years old and a cub scout. I also play the trumpet in the scout band. I have a brother of eight who is also a cub scout and he plays the cymbals in the scout band. I also have a sister of five, who hopes to be a brownie. Our cat is called Felix and he is always up to mischief. One frosty morning, he was in someone's back garden who has a goldfish pond. Felix could see the fish underneath swimming about whilst he was skating about chasing the fish. My favourite features in TV Comic are Tom and Jerry and Basil Brush.

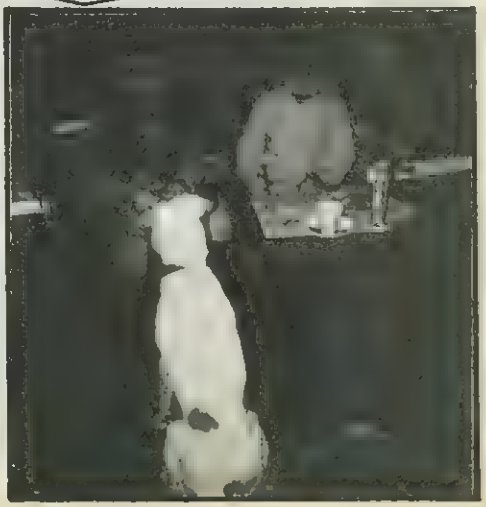
Jeffrey Chapman, Harpenden, Herts.

I just have to say it; there's nothing like blowing your own trumpet, is there, Jeffrey? I don't think I'd care to be around when your brother is practising! I shouldn't think Felix cares much for it either!

My name is David and I am eight years old I have two sisters, Julie aged twelve and Janet aged ten. This is a picture of Janet, my dog Scamp and me. Scamp came as a stray to our front door, so we kept him. We are a musical family. Julie plays the oboe, Janet plays the violin, Daddy plays the organ and I play the piano. Mummy has to listen.

David Tranter, Stourbridge.

Well, every orchestra needs an audience, doesn't it, David? Your Mummy is the only one equipped to give an unbiased opinion of what the music sounds like, so she plays a very important part. Has Scamp a musical ear? He certainly has luck or he wouldn't have found such an interesting family to look after him.



STAR LETTER

I would like to tell you about the time my sister tried to make Yorkshire puddings. Well, one Sunday morning when my sister was three, she crept downstairs very early to make them. Mummy woke up and smelt cooking. Then my sister came running into the bedroom shouting, "Mummy! Mummy! I've made you some Yorkshire puddings." So Mummy rushed downstairs, opened the oven door and found four cakes. My sister had put in six eggs, 1lb marge, milk and flour and if she had put sugar in we'd have been able to eat them! After that Mummy locked the door every night. My favourite stories in TV Comic are Pink Panther, Tom and Jerry and Popeye, and I've been getting it since 1968

Caryn Londess, Chorley, Lancs.

A future Fanny Craddock in the making, eh, Caryn? I can imagine your Mummy's face when she was faced with this drama. I expect your sister had heard about the sugar shortage!

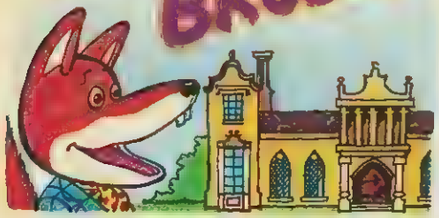
ANSWERS TO PRIZE CROSSWORD No. 8

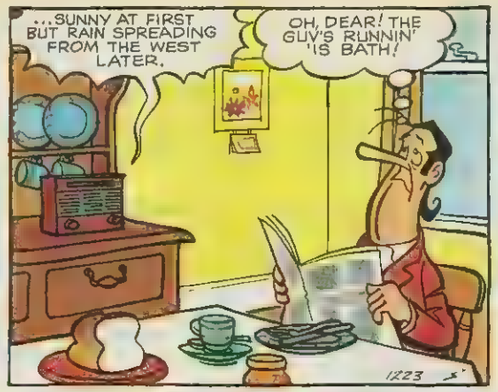
. . . which appeared in Issue 1220 (dated May 3, 1975). The six prizewinners' names will be printed in Issue 1229 (dated July 5, 1975).

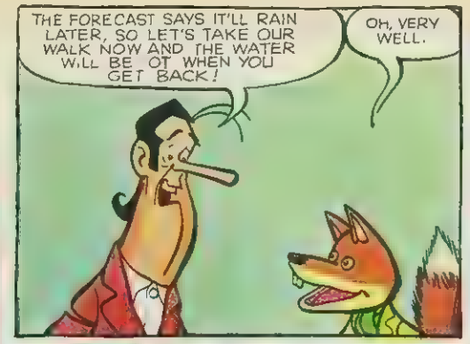
ACROSS: 1 Bin, 5 Rib, 7 Case, 8 Fog, 9 Arabs, 12/13 Dad's Army, 15 Rooms, 19 Cow, 20 Iran, 21 Lip, 22 Fly.
DOWN: 2 Iron, 3 Map, 4 Pea, 6 Bear, 9 Adder, 10 Sorts, 11 Bay, 12 Dig, 14 Coal, 16 Goal, 17 Fig, 18 Fat.

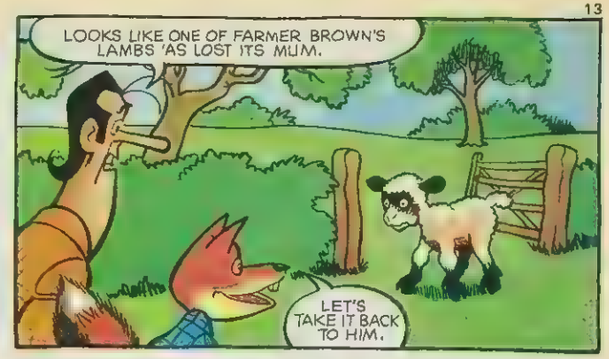
Here are the lucky winners of our Prize Crossword No. 2.
Nigel Gilson, Rochester, Kent.
Marishia Liddell, Merton Park, Carlisle
Karen Poulton, Gosport, Hants.
Martin Gay, St George, Bristol.
Fiona Sargeson, Doncaster, Yorks.
Christopher Crossley, Birkenhead, Merseyside.

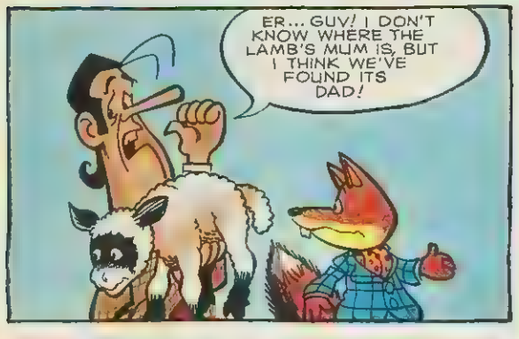
BASIL BRUSH

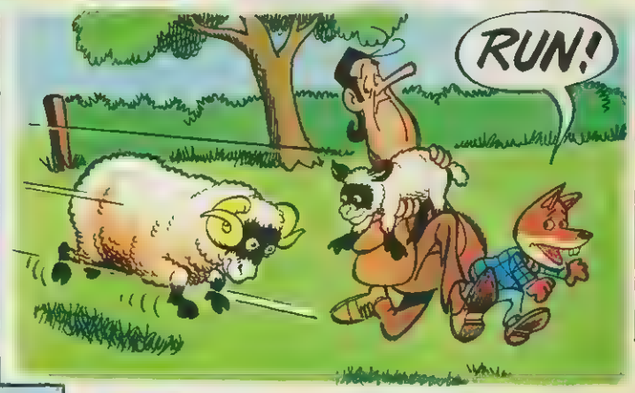


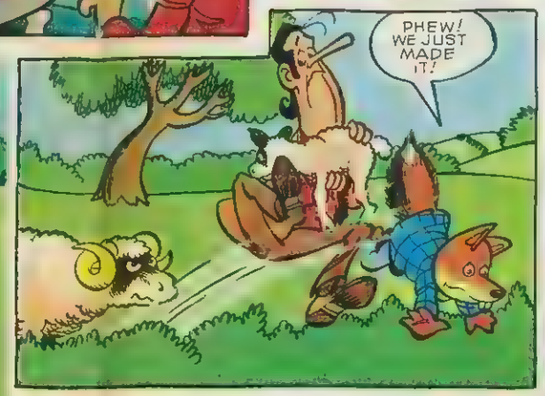


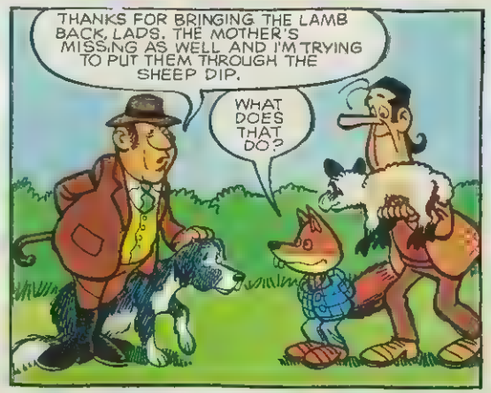


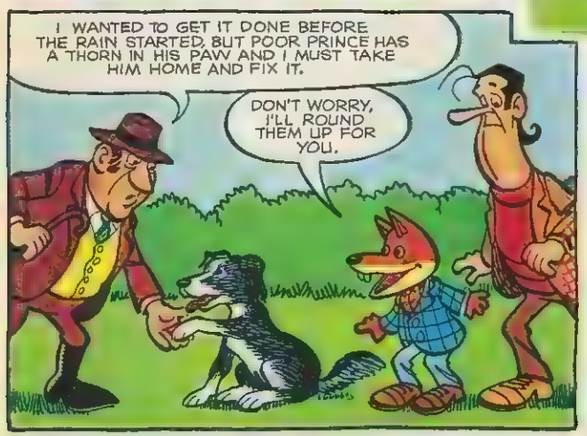


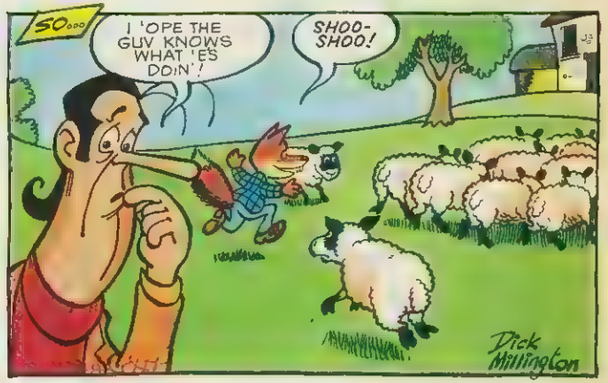


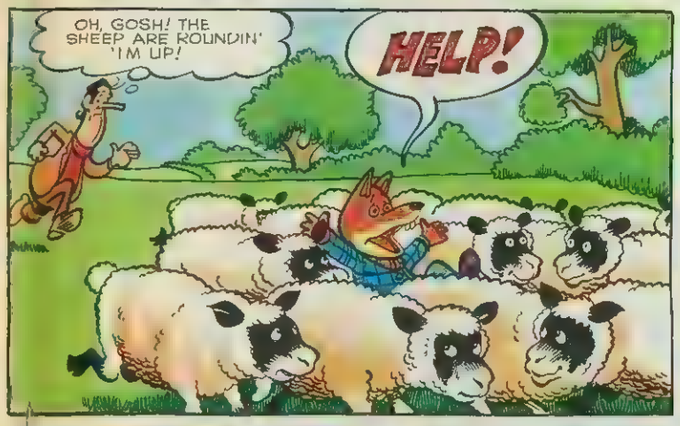


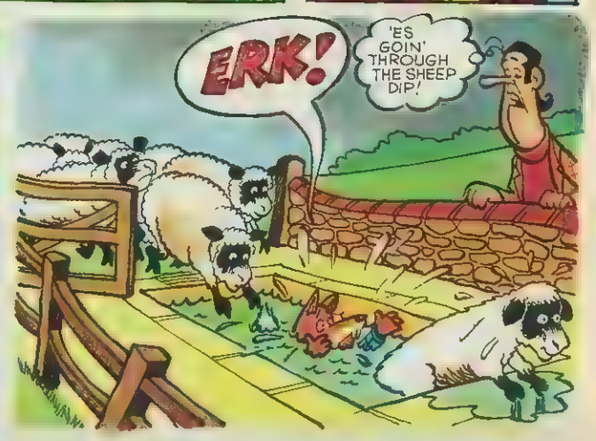


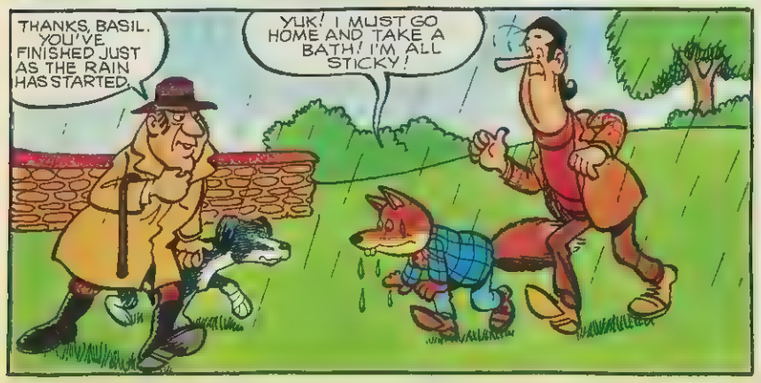

THANKS FOR BRINGING THE LAMB BACK, LADS. THE MOTHER'S MISSING AS WELL AND I'M TRYING TO PUT THEM THROUGH THE SHEEP DIP.
WHAT DOES THAT DO?

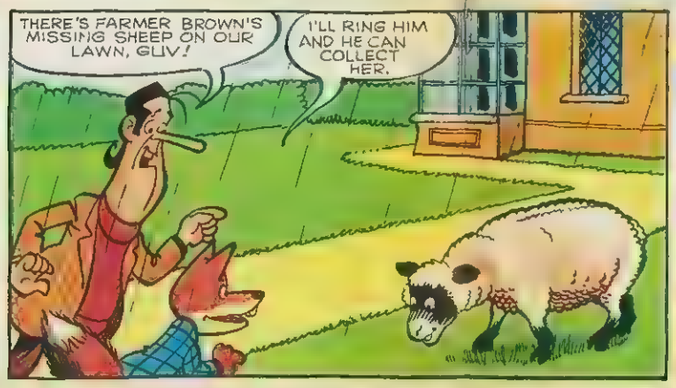

I WANTED TO GET IT DONE BEFORE THE RAIN STARTED, BUT POOR PRINCE HAS A THORN IN HIS PAW AND I MUST TAKE HIM HOME AND FIX IT.
DON'T WORRY, I'LL ROUND THEM UP FOR YOU.









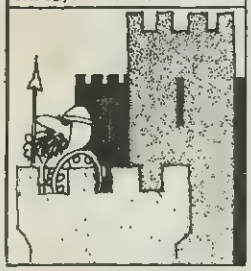


Basil's away to the U.S.A. next week!

it's a record

From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter

THE OLDEST STONE CASTLE EXISTING IN GREAT BRITAIN IS RICHMOND CASTLE, YORKSHIRE, BUILT c. 1075.

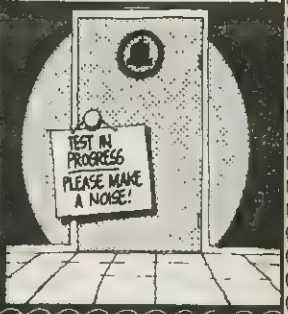


WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL SOUND SYSTEM WAS INSTALLED AT THE ONTARIO MOTOR SPEEDWAY, CALIF., USA, IN 1970. IT CAN COMMUNICATE THE SPOKEN WORD TO 230,000 PEOPLE ABOVE THE NOISE OF 50 SCREAMING RACING CARS

ONE MILLION MILES

THE AUTOMOTIVE WRITER BOYD EUGENE TAYLOR OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA, USA, SURPASSED THE MILLION MILE MARK IN HIS 1936 FORD TWO-DOOR CAR.

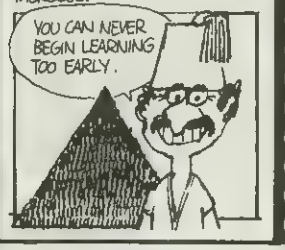
THE QUIETEST PLACE IN THE WORLD IS THE DEAD ROOM IN THE BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM LABORATORY, MURRAY HILL, NEW JERSEY, USA. IT ELIMINATES 99.98% OF REFLECTED SOUND.

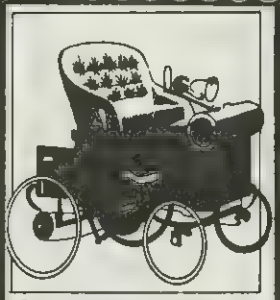


THE LARGEST KNOWN METEORITE WAS FOUND IN 1920 AT HOBA WEST NEAR GROOTFONTEIN IN S.W. AFRICA. IT IS A BLOCK WEIGHING 59 TONS.

© BEAVERBROOK NEWSPAPERS 1975

PROBABLY THE OLDEST EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION IN THE WORLD IS THE UNIVERSITY OF KARUEEIN, FOUNDED IN AD859 IN FEZ, MOROCCO.





THE EARLIEST SUCCESSFUL BRITISH-BUILT CAR WAS THE BREMER CAR BUILT AT WALTHAMSTOW, GREATER LONDON, BY FREDERICK WILLIAM BREMER. IT FIRST TOOK THE ROAD IN DECEMBER, 1894.

LARGEST EXPORTER OF BEER, ALE AND STOUT IS ARTHUR GUINNESS, SONS & CO., DUBLIN, IRELAND. EXPORTS OF GUINNESS IN THE 53 WEEKS ENDING 14TH APRIL, 1973, WERE 1,141,778 BULK BARRELS EQUIVALENT TO 1,772,680 HALF-PINT (1.678,862 THIRTY CENTILITRE) GLASSES PER DAY.

6 £1·50 BOOK TOKENS TO BE WON!

Have YOU won a prize yet? If not, this could be your lucky week! As usual, we've given you one answer to help you get started.

Senders of the first six all-correct entries to be pulled from the postbag after Monday, 26th May, 1975, will each receive a book token in the post.

Cut out your completed crossword and coupon, and send your entry to: Prize Crossword Competition No. 11, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EF. Be sure to address your entry correctly, or it will be considered invalid.

The answers to Prize Crossword No. 11 will appear in TV Comic 1226 (dated 14th June, 1975) and the six prizewinners' names will be printed in issue 1232 (dated 26th July, 1975).

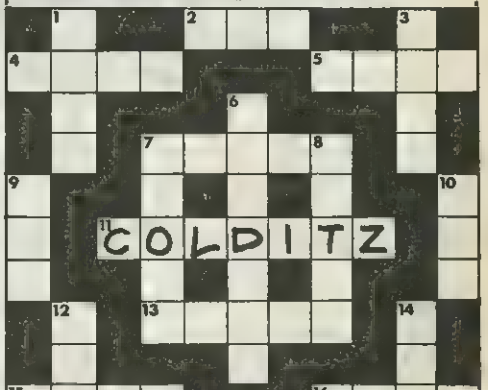
ACROSS

2 A diary that the ship's captain has to keep. It sounds woody.
4 A place where you put your tents up.
5 A yacht wouldn't go far without one.
7 A hobo to an American, a swagman to an Australian, he's this to us.
11 The TV escape series.
13 It could help you to see in the dark.
15 This was John's surname in the famous folk song. He went hunting early.
16 Fidel Castro is her president. Havana is the capital.
17 You'd probably find this in your mother's sewing box.

DOWN

1 A strong wind.
3 It is made from grapes.
6 Snakes go with these for the well-known board game.
7 A tasty fish caught by fly fishermen.
8 Black stuff or a place to play football and cricket.
9 Half a dozen.
10 A sweet fruit that we eat dried, in this country.
12 Southend-on-Sea has a long one.
14 The largest of the brass instruments in an orchestra.

PRIZE CROSSWORD No.11



Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....Age.....

Prize Crossword No. 11. Closing date: 26th May, 1975.

© 1975 Peter Thurlow — Beldart Ltd

CAPTAIN MAINWARING AND HIS MEN ARE INVITED TO VISIT A LOCAL AIRBORNE UNIT...

I BELIEVE MAJOR THICKNESSE IS EXPECTING US, CORPORAL!

YES, SIR..I'LL LET HIM KNOW YOU'RE HERE.

BLIMEY! WHAT'S THE ARMY COMING TO?

AND SOON..

THERE YOU SEE A TYPICAL TRAINING SESSION EACH MAN IS CARRYING OVER EIGHTY POUNDS OF EQUIPMENT.

COO!

HMM! WITH A UNIT LIKE THAT I COULD RAID BERLIN TOMORROW.

THESE CHAPS ARE FULLY-FLEDGED PARATROOPERS READY FOR FRONTLINE ACTION.

IF ONLY THEY'D GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO COMMANDA BUNCH LIKE THAT.

IN A DREAM, CAPTAIN MAINWARING'S WISH BECOMES A REALITY...

WELL, YOU'RE DROPPING ZONE IS HERE, MAINWARING. YOU'RE CERTAIN YOU STILL WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS?

YES, SIR IF I'M SUCCESSFUL, IT WILL FINISH THE WAR!

BERLIN

AND IN THE DREAM

RIGHT, CHAPS THIS IS IT, LET'S GO.

WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN, SIR.

MAINWARING'S CRACK UNIT LANDS HIM IN THE GROUNDS OF A HEAVILY-FORTIFIED BUILDING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF BERLIN...

THAT'S WHAT I CALL AN ACCURATE DROP, EH, SERGEANT?

AYE, SIR! THANKS TO YOU, WE'RE RIGHT INSIDE THEIR OUTER GUARDS.

MINUTES LATER...

ALL RIGHT, HITLER, THE GAME'S UP. GET ON THAT TELEPHONE AND TELL YOUR CHAPS THE WAR IS OVER!

DONNER UND BLITZEN! DER ENGLISCHER SWHEINHUNDT!

BUT THE MAD DICTATOR HAS SPECIAL ESCAPE PRECAUTIONS...

LOOK OUT, SIR!

KEEP YOUR COOL, MEN..

UNFORTUNATELY, CAPTAIN MAINWARING RETURNS TO EARTH TOO LATE - AT THE SAME TIME AS A WAYWARD PARATROOPER...

STREWTH!

OOOF!

SOME TIME LATER, IN THE CAMP SICK-BAY...

YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE HIM HERE TONIGHT, SERGEANT. SUFFERING FROM CONCUSSION. KEEPS ASKING IF HITLER GOT AWAY!

TO TELL THE TRUTH, DOCTOR, HE HAS PRETTY STRANGE THOUGHTS AT THE BEST OF TIMES!

Mainwaring flops when he drops soon!

THE MATCHBOX EXTRA -3 fighting soldiers-FREE!

Battle Kings

REVOLVING GUN TURRET

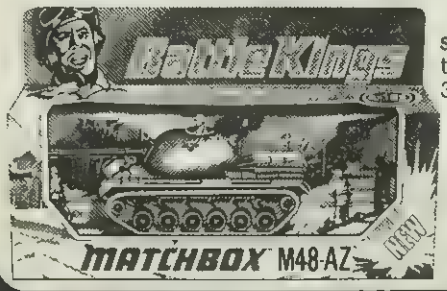
BRIGHT COMBAT COLOURS

MOVING CATERPILLAR TRACKS

YOUR FREE SOLDIERS

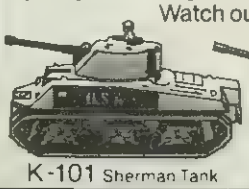
K-102 M.48 – AZ Patton Tank

"MATCHBOX" give you all this to command!



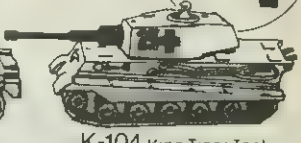
New Battle Kings from "MATCHBOX" are a big super-size. Because they're bigger you can enjoy the extra detail on gun turrets and engine hatches Battle Kings come *complete* with 3 fighting soldiers – you don't have to pay any extra for them! Watch out for Battle Kings – 8 to collect!

98p*



K-101 Sherman Tank

K-103 Chieftain Tank



K-104 King Tiger Tank

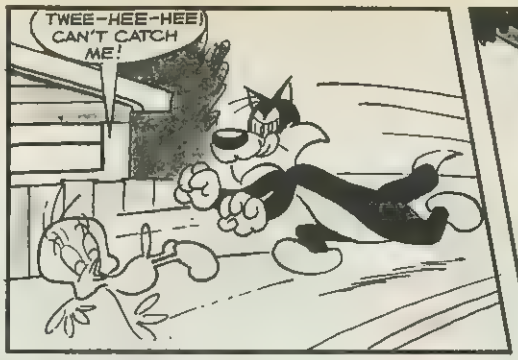
"MATCHBOX" Battle Kings

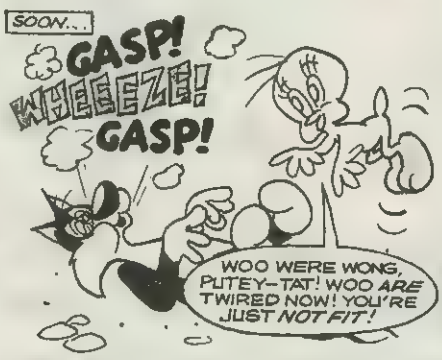
Recommended retail price at time of going to press.

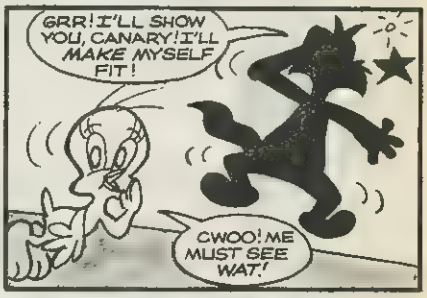
The BUGS BUNNY Show

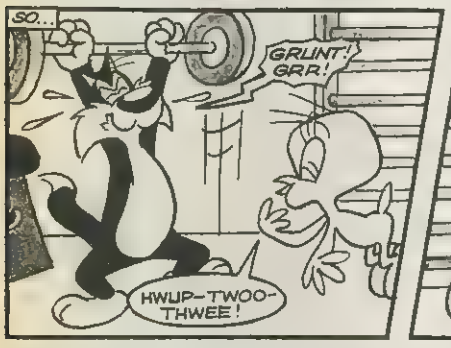
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

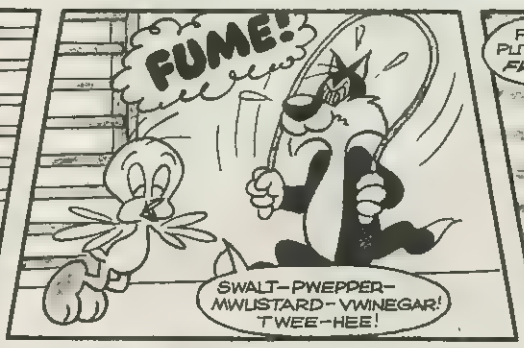
'KEEPING FIT'

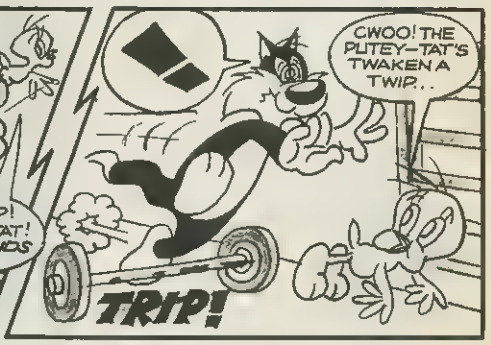


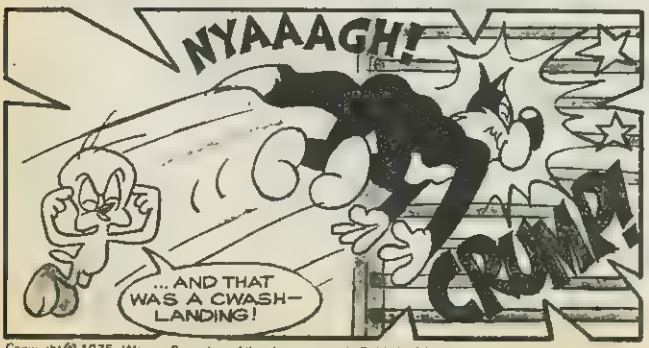


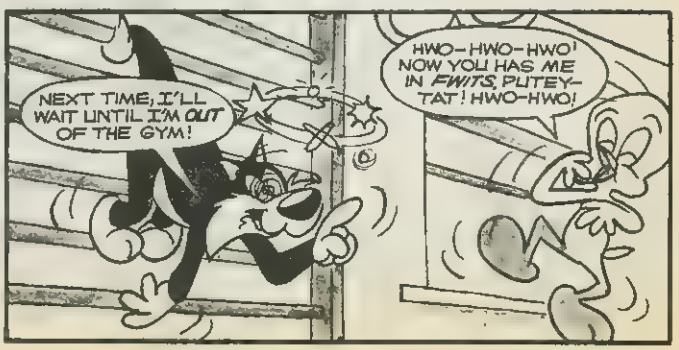












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More animal antics next week!

POPEYE
SPINACH
POPEYE, MY OLD FRIEND – COULD YOU LEND ME FIFTEEN PENCE FOR A HAMBURGER?
SORRY, WIMPY!
WOE IS ME! LEFT TO STARVE FOR LACK OF CASH!
I CAN SMELL HAMBURGERS COOKING!
IT'S A BOY SCOUTS' CAMP!
SIZZLE
I'LL TRY TO BLUFF MY WAY IN.
LATER...
GOOD MORNING, SIR. I'D LIKE TO JOIN THE BOY SCOUTS.
EH? HOW OLD ARE YOU?
TWELVE!
MY GOODNESS! YOU'RE A BIG LAD FOR YOUR AGE!
MEANWHILE...
I HOPE YOU REMEMBERED TO SEND WIMPY A BIRTHDAY CARD?
OH, MY GORSH! I FORGOT IT WAS HIS BIRTHDAY TODAY!
I FEEL A LOW-DOWN HEEL! I EVEN REFUSED TO LEND HIM SOME HAMBURGER MONEY!
I'LL FIND HIM AND APOLOGISE!
RECKON HE'LL BE AT THE END OF THIS AROMA!
HEY WIMPY! WHY DIDN'T YOU REMIND ME IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY TODAY? A MAN OF YOUR AGE SHOULDN'T BE EATING LIKE A GROWING KID!
EH? HE TOLD ME HE WAS TWELVE!
COME ON, LADS! LET'S BUMP THE GENTLEMAN BEFORE HE LEAVES!
IF HE STILL HAS ANY APPETITE LEFT, I'D BETTER BUY HIM A HAMBURGER!

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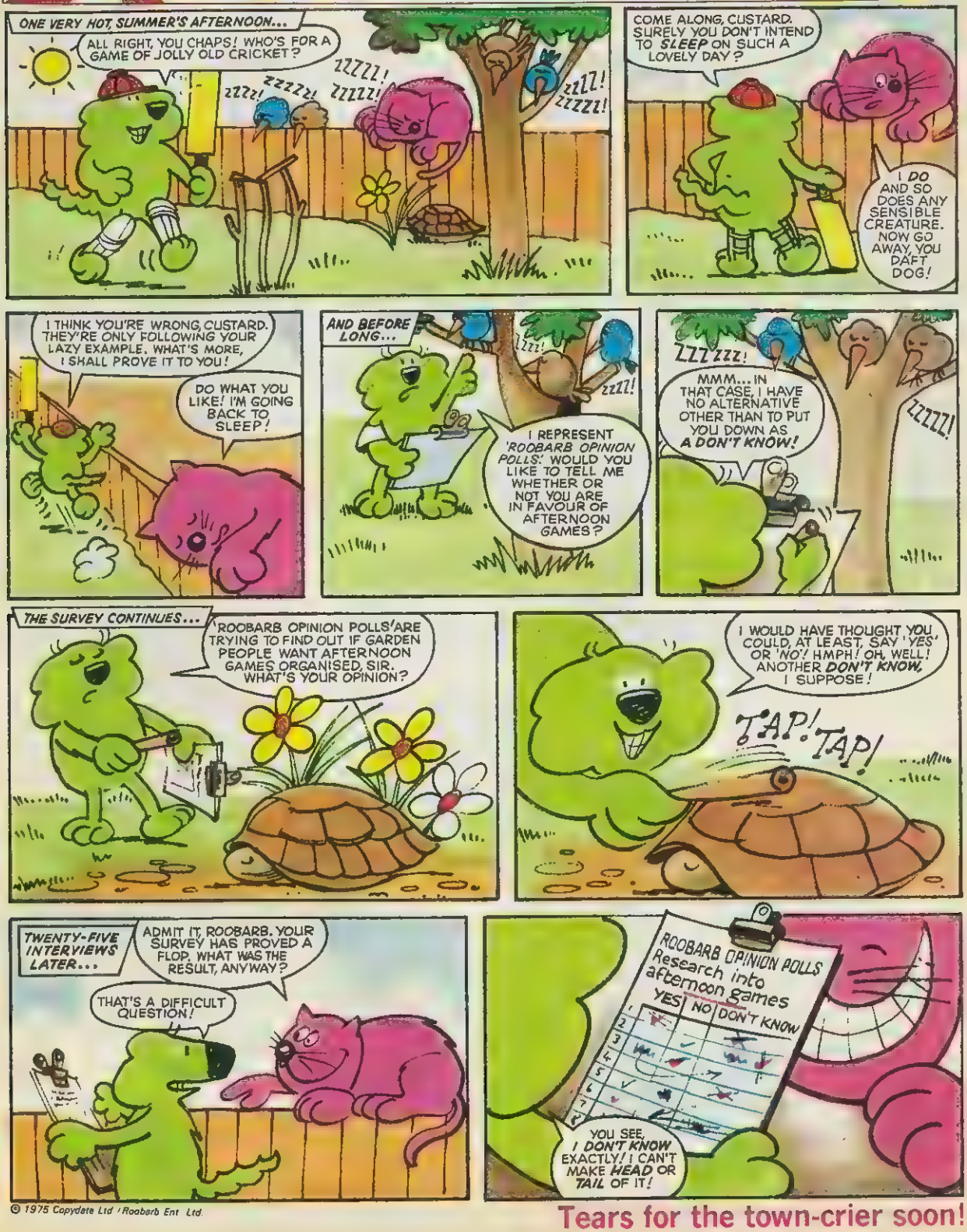
Cats cause chaos for Wimpy soon!

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT

Roobarb


ONE VERY HOT SUMMER'S AFTERNOON...
ALL RIGHT, YOU CHAPS! WHO'S FOR A GAME OF JOLLY OLD CRICKET?
ZZZZZ!
COME ALONG, CUSTARD. SURELY YOU DON'T INTEND TO SLEEP ON SUCH A LOVELY DAY?
I DO AND SO DOES ANY SENSIBLE CREATURE. NOW GO AWAY, YOU DAFT DOG!
I THINK YOU'RE WRONG, CUSTARD. THEY'RE ONLY FOLLOWING YOUR LAZY EXAMPLE. WHAT'S MORE, I SHALL PROVE IT TO YOU!
DO WHAT YOU LIKE! I'M GOING BACK TO SLEEP!
AND BEFORE LONG...
I REPRESENT 'ROOBARB OPINION POLLS.' WOULD YOU LIKE TO TELL ME WHETHER OR NOT YOU ARE IN FAVOUR OF AFTERNOON GAMES?
ZZZZZZ!
MMM... IN THAT CASE, I HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE OTHER THAN TO PUT YOU DOWN AS A DON'T KNOW!
THE SURVEY CONTINUES...
'ROOBARB OPINION POLLS' ARE TRYING TO FIND OUT IF GARDEN PEOPLE WANT AFTERNOON GAMES ORGANISED, SIR. WHAT'S YOUR OPINION?
I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU COULD, AT LEAST, SAY 'YES' OR 'NO'! HMPH! OH, WELL! ANOTHER DON'T KNOW, I SUPPOSE!
TAP! TAP!
TWENTY-FIVE INTERVIEWS LATER...
ADMIT IT, ROOBARB. YOUR SURVEY HAS PROVED A FLOP. WHAT WAS THE RESULT, ANYWAY?
THAT'S A DIFFICULT QUESTION!
ROOBARB OPINION POLLS
Research into afternoon games
YES NO DON'T KNOW
YOU SEE, I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY! I CAN'T MAKE HEAD OR TAIL OF IT!

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Tears for the town-crier soon!

FABULOUS FOURSOME!

Make sure YOU don't miss out on all the fun-filled laughs with these super Holiday Specials featuring your TV favourites! They're in the shops now! Price 20p each!

What's funny and frothy and fabulous fun and full of fantastical fizz?

WHAT COMES IN FOUR FRUITY FLAVOURS?
QUOSH
Jokers
STARRING TOM & JERRY
I LOVE SPARKLING LEMONADE!
WITH ME AND THAT CAT IN A COMIC STRIP ON EVERY CAN?

New Jokers. The real fun drink. Lemonade, Cherryade, Orangeade, Limeade.
Ask for some at your nearest Grocer or Sweetshop.

[illegible] METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER

Laurel & Hardy

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Dr WHO in 'The Wreckers!'

AFTER the successful defeat of the Daleks and the despatch of Shazar, the Doctor and Sarah-Jane head for home. With mere light years between the Tardis and Earth . . .

IMPOSSIBLE! AS PART OF OUR REWARD FOR DEALING WITH THE DALEKS, THE TIME LORD GAVE THE OLD GIRL AN ABSOLUTE OVERHAUL.
SO WHAT CAN IT BE?

SOMETHING THAT SENDS OUT A REGULAR PULSE EVERY SIX-POINT-THREE SECONDS, SARAH-JANE. DEFINITELY NOT A PULSAR OR ANY NATURAL PHENOMENON.
THEN IT MUST ORIGINATE FROM SOMETHING INTELLIGENT!

AND IN THE BOUNDLESS DISTANCE OF IMMEDIATE SPACE...
WE HAVE A DISTRESS CALL COMING IN ON BEARING SIX-SEVEN-ZERO, SPACEMASTER!
MAKE A FIX AND CHANGE COURSE ACCORDINGLY!

THE GIANT SHIP IS SOON CLOSING ON THE MAMMOTH, GASEOUS PLANET OF GORGUS, WITH ITS ATTENDANT THIRTEEN MOONS...
THE SIGNAL APPEARS TO ORIGINATE FROM NUMBER EIGHT OF HER SATELLITES, SPACEMASTER.

© 1975 BBC tv Enterprises

BUT WE ARE TOLD OF ALL SUCH EXPEDITIONS AS A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE TO THEIR SAFETY.
COULD BE THEY'VE BEEN HERE SOME TIME, SPACEMASTER. QUITE A FEW OF OUR VESSELS WENT MISSING A WHILE BACK.
VERY WELL, AGGA. IF IT IS ONE OF THOSE POOR DEVILS, IT IS OUR DUTY TO GET THEM OFF THAT SPACE-FORSAKEN HEAP OF ROCK!
BEFORE LONG, THE MASSIVE NUCLEAR ENGINES OF THE EQUINAN SHIP ARE REVERSED AGAINST THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF THE DESOLATE MOON...
DECELERATION BEGINS...
THE EQUINAN COMMANDER'S ORDERS ARE OBEYED IMMEDIATELY. YET...
BUT THE SLOWING PROCESS IS NOT SPACE MINUTES OLD, WHEN...
EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! THE GRAVITY IS TWICE AS GREAT AS CHARTED, SPACE MASTER!
APPLY MAXIMUM BOOST! BLAST CLEAR!
THE ENGINES ARE OVERHEATING BEYOND DANGER LEVEL, SPACEMASTER!
AND WE'RE STILL BEING TAKEN DOWN!
SPACEMASTER ROPPY MAKES A SECOND DECISION...
CUT THE ENGINES! PUT OUT A DISTRESS SIGNAL AND EVACUATE THE SHIP!
WITHIN SECONDS, A SMALL CAPSULE JETS FROM THE STRICKEN SHIP...
MEANWHILE, ANOTHER CRAFT APPROACHES GORGLIS FROM A DIFFERENT DIRECTION...
THE SIGNAL IS AS CLEAR AS A BELL NOW. I CAN'T MAKE OUT THE EXACT MEANING BUT IT'S DEFINITELY SOME SOME SORT OF DISTRESS CALL.
AND IT'S COMING FROM ONE OF THAT MONSTER PLANET'S MOONS, DOCTOR?
SOON, A FAMILIAR PATTERN OF EVENTS TAKES PLACE...
BY GOLLY! AM I GOING CRACKERS OR ARE THESE FIGURES CORRECT, DOCTOR?
WHAT'S WRONG, SARAH-JANE?
GOOD GRIEF! IT HAS THE DRAG OF A DWARF STAR! IF I DON'T ACT AT ONCE WE'RE DONE FOR!

Is the Doctor doomed? See next week!

BUT...
OH, BOY! THAT'S A LONGSHOT I COULD NEVER HAVE COUNTED ON! NOW I CAN DART OFF...
THUD!
GAH! MISSED!
SO LONG, TOM! I HOPE YOU WON'T MISS ME, LEAVING YOU LIKE THIS!
A LITTLE LATER...
GRRRR! I'LL TRY SOME TARGET PRACTICE TILL THAT RODENT SHOWS UP AGAIN!
JERRY'S TOO CLOSE FOR HIS OWN COMFORT...
TOM'S AIMING TO FINISH WITH ME. I... HUH? THAT'S MAID'S VOICE!
AND...
I'LL ASK ELMA IN FROM NEXT DOOR TO LOOK AT MY NEW HAT! SHE'LL BE REALLY JEALOUS!
GREAT! TH-HAT'S JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!
SOON...
I'M BECOMING A REAL CRACKSHOT! HUH? I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT APPLE — I'D BETTER RELOAD...
FIRE!
STAND BY FOR FIRE-WORKS!
THAT INSTANT...
BULL'S-EYE! ERRRK!
I TELL YOU, ELMA, IT'S THE MOST UNUSUAL HAT... SHRIEEK!
I CAN SEE THAT! IT'S FLYING, MY DEAR!
I C-CAN EXPLAIN, M-MAID!
THERE'S NO NEED, YOU BRUTE! I CAN SEE VERY WELL...
MAKE A FOOL OF ME IN FRONT OF THE NEIGHBOUR, EH?
N-NO! HOWWWL! S-STOP!
TWANG!
RECKON THAT SETTLES THE SCORE! SNIGGER! I HAVE TO TAKE MY HAT OFF TO MAID- SHE SURE KNOWS HOW TO USE THAT CROSSBOW!

More cat-and-mouse games soon!